Leave Your Thoughts At The Door

Screenplay by

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Contact Information:
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OPENING:

1 **EXT. STORE - DAY**

MEDIUM SHOT

The store door is opening, DING! an adult walks in and the door slowly closes behind.

CLOSE UP SHOT

While the door slowly closes, the sign on the on the door says ‘Leave Your Thoughts At The Door’.

CUT TO:

2 **EXT. CAFE - DAY**

ESTABLISHING SYMMETRICAL SHOT

Two characters sit across from each other outside a table of a cafe. LES TRUSE, a well-dressed chap dawning a middle parting hair style slicked with gel is in his early 20s. He’s being covered by the newspaper. Across him sits SONNY BOY, a Pierrot with white facepaint and attire, age unknown. His head held up by an arm off the table, staring depressingly into space.

A vehicle drives by covering them

MEDIUM SHOT

LES flips a page

LES TRUSE (O.S.)
Something on your mind?

SONNY BOY
I’m a terrible, terrible, failure.
(rubs his hand on his face)

LES TRUSE (O.S.)
(laughs) Yes and why so?

SONNY BOY

How could I have blundered such a golden chance. She was perfect…

LES TRUSE (O.S.)
Oh (chuckle) that. You still into that?

CUT TO:

3A **EXT. CAFE - DAY(CONT'D)**
TWO SHOT

LES lights a cigarette and holds it while straightening his newspaper.

SONNY BOY
It's been 5 years and I don't think there's anyone else like her, I mean…

A WAITER comes to take their order. LES answers the waiter without placing down his newspaper for eye contact.

LES TRUSE
Hot black, no sugar and err, green tea? For him.

The WAITER nods and leaves.

LES TRUSE (CONT'D)
(sarcastically)
Why don't you jog my memory and recall again what happened?

SONNY BOY
It was the 2nd night of that concert…

CUT TO:

3B **INT. CONCERT - DARK**
MEDIUM CLOSE UP SHOT

SONNY BOY (PRE-LAP)
Her name, she was like an angel, her name's…

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP SHOT

MYSTERIOUS FEMALE
RIENE - nice to meet you.

CUT TO:

4 **EXT. AFTER CONCERT - NIGHT**

LONG SHOT

SONNY and RIENE stands outside the venues entrance in the cold dark of the streets.

CUT TO:

MEDIUM SHOT

SONNY BOY
How are you heading back by?

RIENE
My apartment is right down the road.

She points in the direction.

SONNY BOY
No way, so is my hostel.

SONNY and RIENE start walking back.

CUT TO:

5A **EXT. CAFE - DAY(CONT'D)**

The WAITER brings over the coffee and tea on the table. The two thanked the WAITER and he left.

LES takes a sip of his coffee. SONNY holds his cup with two hands, carefully bring it to his mouth, blowing to cool it.

LES TRUSE
So the universe aligns the two of you to walk down the same path. Is that your definition of the perfect girl? If so (chuckles) you're an easy man to please.

SONNY looks annoyed but continues through LES' comment

SONNY BOY
How was it that I met all aspects of what I find beautiful in a person all in one night? One, she has immaculate taste being at that concert. Two, she's friendly enough to let me accompany her back. Lastly, when told my about favourite band, and I swear till my grave, her response was -

CUT TO:

5B **EXT. LONDON STREETS - NIGHT**
TWO SHOT

RIENE
Who doesn't love them?

SONNY stares at her in awe as his heart melts on the spot

6 **EXT. LONDON STREETS - NIGHT (CONT'D)**
WIDE SHOT

SONNY BOY and RIENE walks back together passing the shop houses of London's streets.

A montage of them talking and occasional laughs.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

7 **EXT. CROSSROAD UNDER A BRIDGE - NIGHT**
LANDSCAPE SHOT

Both RIENE and SONNY are framed in the silhouette of the overpass.

SONNY BOY (O.S)
It was at that corner where I last saw her, I said bye, she said bye. With nothing but a huge grin on my face.

7B **INT. HOSTEL - NIGHT**
CLOSE SHOT

SONNY walks back to his hostel, sits on his bed and immediately palms his head.

MATCH CUT TO:

7C **EXT. CAFE - DAY**
CLOSE SHOT

SONNY sits at the cafe in the same posture.

SONNY BOY
Egh, how did I forget to get her number?

SONNY just sulks in silence, picking up his tea for warmth or maybe comfort.

LES TRUSE
(Giggles) What a tragic blunder, a true shame honestly.

8 **EXT. CAFE - DAY (CONT'D)**
OVER THE SHOULDER SHOT (SONNY BOY'S POV)

LES TRUSE still covered by his newspaper

LES TRUSE
That's lovely and all SONNY, however- emm…… just one small detail you missed out from your love story.

SONNY BOY confused, looks up while slipping his tea

SONNY BOY
(Glups) And what's that?

CUT TO:

SONNY BOY'S POV SHOT

LES TRUSE quickly pulls his paper aside, leans over the table, and points at SONNY BOY all while gesturing out the actions.

LES TRUSE
THAT THAT! (pointing) was all me (Thumb back)! None of you (cutting). OK?

SONNY BOY cowers with his tea still in hand LES TRUSE's shades slowly droops down while he rants.

LES TRUSE (CONT'D)
I was the one that approached, talked and accompanied her back. You had no part in it. It was all going well till…

LES TRUSE plumps back down in despair, dragging out his words as he tries to finish his sentence

LES TRUSE (CONT'D)
Well… Till I forgot to ask for her socials…

Scratching his head, his shades has drooped all the way down to his mouth. He keeps his shades in his jacket and straightens his paper. Leaving a disgusted expression on his face.

CUTS BACK TO:

9A **EXT. STORE - DAY**
CLOSE UP SHOT

The store door swings open, DING!, and a figure walks out.

CLERK'S VOICE
Take care DAN, see you next week.

CUT TO:

9B **EXT. STREETS - DAY**
REVERSE SHOT

The DAN walks out to the street and admires the surroundings before heading off.

10 **EXT. CAFE - DAY (CONT'D)**
MEDIUM SHOT

Shot of DAN walking in the background with LES and SONNY in the cafe foreground. SONNY realizes DAN and quickly hints to LES. LES downs the rest of his coffee and folds his paper. They both get up with SONNY leaving a $10 bill below the coffee cup. They follow after DAN, leaving the cafe.

CUT TO:

11 **EXT. STREETS - DAY**
SIDE SHOT - REVERSE SHOT - FRONT SHOT

Series of establishing shots of DAN's appearance. He wore a khaki jacket, discolored white sneakers and an army green beanie. DAN walks with his head down. LES and SONNY catch up to him.

LES TRUSE

So how was this week's session? Feeling any better?

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP SHOT

DANS lifts his head up revealing his face to the viewers. He has a striking resemblance to LES only with short hair, sleepless eye bags and stubbles of facial hair. Seemingly annoyed, he asked for LES for a cigarette.

He lights the cigarette while asking them

DAN
It’s fine, nothing’s changed yet, still the same old me. It did clear my mind of things though, guess that helps.

He puffs on the cigarette. He turns to both of them on either side.

DAN (CONT’D)
What yall been up to when I was away.

SONNY BOY
Just had some tea, LES had coffee. Ah, we had a recollection!

DAN (CONT’D)
Oh yeah what’s that (takes another puff).

SONNY BOY
About that time you met RIENE, shame that she got away. I still feel there was something to be gained…

DAN stops in his tracks, the other follows. LES cups his face in his hands, SONNY ick at what he just said and regret wash over him.

SONNY BOY

Ah! I meant err, you know erm, nah I got nothing.

DAN led out a deep sigh and his head hung high, as if burdening a huge sudden load on his shoulders.

DAN

Urgh I hate you guys…

END.